

## BANK ROBBERS CAUGHT

They Were Surprised While In the Bank Building.

### THE BUILDING SURROUNDED.

When the Cracksmen Came Out They Were Met by a Volley, Which They Answered in Kind, but One of Them Fell to the Ground.

LACON, Ill., May 6.—The little town of Washburn, Woodford county, was the scene of a raid by bank robbers and as a result one of the desperadoes is lying at the county jail at Matamoras severely shot in the neck and back.

The cracksmen entered the town from the south, stealing a team and carriage of Arthur Hoover and trying it up on the southwest outskirts of the town.

The private bank of Ireland & Son was entered by a back window and the cracksmen at once began work to open the vault, but the moment they got inside the building the burglar alarm started a gong ringing in the house of the junior member of the firm, Charles Ireland, and he armed himself immediately and started out to raise a posse.

He gathered a dozen men and surrounded the bank, arriving there in time to hear the first explosion when the robbers made out the vault door. The explosion blew out the tumbler to the lock only and while the men were making ready for another blast the posse made a noise and the three men dashed out the back door to be met by a volley of shots and bullets.

They stood the first crowd off with a volley from their revolvers, but as they turned the corner of the bank another squad fired into them and one robber fell with 19 large shot in his back and neck. The other two men got away, although the trail of blood showed that one of them was wounded. The captured robber says his name is Bill Wilson. Further than this he will not speak.

### SCOTT JACKSON'S FRIEND.

Colored Lady of Cincinnati Says She Knew Him Very Well.

NEWPORT, Ky., May 8.—Dulness characterized the trial proceedings in the Scott Jackson case. Much time, at intervals, was spent in whispered consultation between the court and counsel for both sides. The attendance was smaller than usual.

Five witnesses in the forenoon and two in the afternoon were used to strengthen the proof that George H. Jackson identified Walling in the Hamilton county jail, and two were used to corroborate the story of his wonderful midnight drive with the murderers and their victim.

All other evidence tended to break down the character of Scott Jackson. Three negro prostitutes were brought to court from Cincinnati, one of whom identified Jackson and, before the court could forbid, she blurted out that Jackson had been acquainted with her since the first of December.

Will Wood was brought out by the commonwealth to rebut some of Scott Jackson's testimony and this gave the defense opportunity to get in the affidavits of Ed Hunt and Oliver Newhouse of Greencastle as to Wood's boast of his illicit intimacy with Pearl Bryan. By a corresponding false step the defense opened the door for the commonwealth to restore evidence by Chief Deitch and Mayor Caldwell, of damaging admissions of Scott Jackson, which were ruled out early in the trial. It looks now as if the testimony in the case would close today. It can hardly go to the jury before Monday night.

### A Settlement Reached.

NEW YORK, May 8.—The Northern Pacific and Manitoba Terminal bondholders have been admitted to the Northern Pacific reorganization and have accepted 50 per cent in new shares and a like amount in preferred stock as a basis of settlement.

### ENORMOUS FORCE

Exerted by the Complete Explosion of a Barrel of Gasoline.

CINCINNATI, May 8.—Engineer John H. Mitchell has figured out the equivalent of the terrific force that the explosion of a barrel of gasoline exerts if conditions are perfect for its complete explosion. Calculating 32 gallons to the barrel and seven pounds to the gallon of gasoline, there are 224 pounds of gasoline in a barrel. Now, there are 22,000 heat units to the pound of gasoline, making 3,008,000 heat units in a barrel of gasoline.

There are 772 foot-pounds to every heat unit, and this gives a result of 6,182,176,000 foot-pounds to a barrel of gasoline. In ordinary language, the force of a barrel of gasoline, acting as in an explosion, is sufficient to raise a pound of matter 6,182,176,000 feet in the air, or, on the other hand, sufficient to raise 6,182,176,000 pounds one foot. This is, of course, theoretical, and supposes it possible for all the force to be exerted on a solid mass of the given weight. The result is stupendous, but clearly shows the terrific force of the agency that caused the wreck of the Drach building.

### CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Association Establishes Uniformity of Prices in Both Branches.

COLUMBUS, O., May 8.—The Ohio members of the National Association of Wholesalers of Crockery and Glassware held a meeting in this city for the purpose of establishing a uniformity of prices on crockery of all kinds, and to provide for the maintenance of the pool prices. Representatives of the trade were present from Cleveland, Toledo,

Mansfield, Akron, Cincinnati, Chillicothe, Portsmouth, Zanesville and Columbus, this state, and from Detroit and Fort Wayne. The meeting was harmonious and an agreement was reached.

### An Ugly Wreck.

FORT WORTH, Tex., May 8.—The northbound Missouri, Kansas and Texas flyer was struck by a Texas and Pacific switch engine near the Union depot, causing an ugly wreck. A sleeper and chaircar were smashed to pieces and thrown down an embankment. Two passengers, P. C. Hamilton of Itasca and C. H. White of Cleburne, were very seriously injured. Three other passengers were hurt.

### An American Murdered.

NEW YORK, May 8.—General Mariano Torres relates in an official report from Managua received by General Palma that Narciso Lopez, an American citizen, was snatched from the breakfast table by Spanish soldiers passing there April 11, taken to the road and shot. General Torres says that the Spanish soldiers are constantly committing atrocities in the interior of Cuba.

### Officers Re-Elected.

BALTIMORE, May 8.—The National Municipal league re-elected all of its officers for another term, except L. E. Holden of Cleveland, fourth vice president, for whom Professor Edmund J. James of Chicago university was substituted and Louis D. Brandeis of Boston, who was replaced as executive committeeman by Mayor George W. Ochs of Chattanooga.

### All of One Mind.

CLEVELAND, May 8.—The Republican convention of the Twentieth district re-nominated Congressman Clifton B. Beach by acclamation, elected delegates to the St. Louis convention and resolutions instructing the delegates for McKinley were unanimously adopted.

### Strong Files a Claim.

AKRON, O., May 8.—Anson B. Strong of Ravenna has filed a claim for \$100 with the Summit county commissioners. He alleges that that amount is due him as a fee for his attorney, ex-Mayor L. D. Watters, on whose application Strong was released from jail, three weeks ago, after he had been committed, accused of the Stone murders.

### Scarlet Fever Raging.

SALINEVILLE, O., May 8.—The scarlet fever scourge in this village, which it was thought had almost spent its force, has again broken out in a more violent form than heretofore. Within the past few days several deaths have occurred, and new cases are multiplying rapidly.

### Claims the Money Was Stolen.

JACKSON, O., May 8.—George Eismongle was arrested by Constable Delay for embezzlement. Eismongle, with others, has been collecting the money for the erection of a Christian church near Price's Switch, and he is short nearly \$50. He claims the money was stolen.

### Monument to Confederate Dead.

NICHOLASVILLE, Ky., May 8.—The ground for the erection of a monument in memory of the Confederate dead was broken in the courthouse yard. The monument will be put in position next week, and the unveiling will take place the latter part of the month.

### Badly Scared Collector.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., May 8.—Charles Dixon, collector for an insurance company, was held up by a stranger with a revolver and compelled to hand over his purse containing \$20 and other valuables. Dixon was too badly frightened to offer resistance.

### Diphtheria Scare Subsiding.

NILES, O., May 8.—The diphtheria scare in this city has about subsided. Less than 20 cases have been reported, with only two deaths. The fatal cases resulted from black diphtheria, although anti-toxine was administered.

### Dead at 105.

MARTEVILLE, O., May 8.—Joseph Adams, the oldest person resident of the county, is dead at the infirmary at the advanced age of 105 years. He was a resident of the county for nearly 80 years.

### Grain Elevator Burned.

VAN LUE, O., May 8.—Fire destroyed the grain elevator situated near the Big Four track, containing 5,000 bushels of corn owned by the Westcotts, and about 3,000 bushels of wheat and other cereals.

### Riding School Building Burned.

HETDELBERG, Germany, May 8.—The University Riding school was burned. Four persons were suffocated and several others had narrow escapes. Twenty-seven horses perished.

### Machine Shops Destroyed.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., May 8.—Fire destroyed the machine shops of Burns Brothers and the Henderson building adjoining them. The total loss is \$60,000.

### Fell From a Tree.

WASHINGTON, O., May 8.—Benjamin Tracy, 45, fell from a tree, a distance of 35 feet, striking on his head and crushing his skull, producing instant death.

### Will Build a Masonic Temple.

WASHINGTON, C. O., May 8.—The Masonic fraternity of this city, which embraces three lodges, is making arrangements to build a \$50,000 temple.

### Gone Glimmering.

VANCEBURG, Ky., May 8.—A jail delivery was successfully engineered here, by which all the prisoners, five in number, made their escape.

### Death May Come at Any Moment.

NEW YORK, May 8.—William A. Wallace, formerly United States senator from Pennsylvania, is ill, but unconscious.

## WITH LIGHTED CANDLE

Secret of the Terrible Explosion at Cincinnati.

### WAS DUE TO CARELESSNESS.

Three More Bodies Have Been Taken From the Ruins, Making Eleven In All Which Have Been So Far Recovered.

CINCINNATI, May 8.—The workmen continued their efforts all day with relays at the scene of the collapsed buildings on Walnut street. The gasoline engine and tank were found where the body of John Beers had been taken out.

The explosion was evidently not due to the engine or its tank as previously announced. Evidence before the coroner shows that Engineer Beers secured candles with which to examine the engine. When he went into the cellar with a lighted candle the gas generator exploded. The generator was found in pieces.

At 5 o'clock Thursday evening the body of William Lowheide, barkeeper for Drach, was recovered and at 7 o'clock at night the body of C. F. Andrews, president of the Andrews-McLure Wall Paper company, was taken out. At 8 o'clock at night the remains of Mamie Kennedy, who lived with Peary's, were recovered in a horrible condition.

### VICTORY FOR THE WOMEN.

They Secure Seats In the Methodist Conference.

CLEVELAND, May 8.—By a vote of 435 to 98 the Methodist general conference decided that the four women delegates might retain their seats. This does not mean that the women have won a complete victory. The decision was reached simply as the result of a compromise and with the understanding that it should not prejudice the claims of women in the future or establish a precedent for future conferences to follow.

By the same vote by which the women were given seats it was decided to submit to the annual conference a proposed amendment to the constitution providing that hereafter all general conference delegates shall be over 25 years of age and that they shall have been members of the Methodist church for at least five years prior to their election. It also provides that no conference shall be debarrd from at least one ministerial and one lay delegate.

This constitutional amendment is to be submitted to the annual conferences and must receive a three-quarters vote to be adopted. The amendment is intended to mean that women as well as men will be eligible as lay delegates, the word "layman" not being used.

The members of the committee on eligibility who signed the compromise report were evidently of the opinion that the question could be settled by the general conference, as it was only one which involved the proper interpretation of the constitution. However, it was deemed better to let the annual conference decide the matter, hence the proposed change in the constitution was submitted.

### MURDERER HOLMES HANGED.

His Nerve Remained With Him to the Last and He Died Brave.

PHILADELPHIA, May 8.—H. H. Holmes was hanged in the Moyamensing prison at 10:13 o'clock. It was not until a half hour later that he was pronounced dead. His neck was broken by the fall. The marvelous nerve of the man never deserted him to the very end. Even on the scaffold he was probably the coolest person in the solemn assemblage. In a few well-chosen words he proclaimed his innocence of any murder, including that for which he was convicted and hanged. He declared that the only wrongdoing in the taking of human life for which he could be held responsible consisted in the death of two women, who had died as the result of criminal operations at his hands. He did not name these victims.

Holmes spent the greater part of his last night on earth writing letters. At midnight he went to bed and slept soundly. It took two calls to awaken him. Promptly arising, he received a visit from his spiritual advisers, Fathers Dailey and MacPeak of the Church of the Annunciation. They administered the last sacrament and left him until nearly 9 o'clock, when he ate dry toast and coffee.

After the sheriff called together the official jury, and after each man had answered to his name and subscribed to the certificate the solemn march to the gallows was begun. As the gathering stood in tense silence before the scaffold a muffled sound came from behind the partition erected immediately back of it. It was the dolorous chant of the two priests accompanying the doomed man to the scaffold. They were uttering the Psalm Miserere. At 10:30 they mounted the fatal platform.

A moment of prayer elapsed and then Holmes stepped to the front of the scaffold and, resting his hands on the rail before him, made his statement of innocence. It was received in absolute silence. Two minutes later he had finished his valedictory. Then at a silent signal from the priests he bent to his knees, his eyes fixed on the crucifix clasped in his thin hands.

Until 10:13 the prayer continued. Immediately afterward he arose, shook hands with the priests and his lawyers, and in a firm voice bade them "Good-by."

Without an instant's delay his hands were bound behind him and the black cap adjusted. Sheriff Clement placed the noose about his neck and after an instant of terrible stillness the crack of the bolt rang out like a pistol-shot and the murderer had fallen to his doom.

### Consciousness Left Him Instantly.

said the doctors, although his heart continued a feeble beat for 15 or 20 minutes. After an examination had been made by several physicians Holmes was pronounced dead and the swinging corpse was cut down.

### KILLED A LUNATIC.

The Victim Was an Escape and Tried to Kill His Wife.

CLEVELAND, May 8.—William Worcester, a demented man, attempted to kill his wife Elizabeth, who keeps a boarding house, and was shot through the heart and instantly killed by John Bayne, one of the boarders. Worcester had recently escaped from the Toledo insane asylum.

He appeared at his wife's home, armed with a revolver, and threatened to kill her. She says he fired three shots at her, when Bayne, who was lying on a sofa, interfered. Both Bayne and Mrs. Worcester are under arrest to await the result of the coroner's inquest.

### FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

#### In the House.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—The result of a three and a half hours session in the house was the passage of a bill to amend the act creating the court of appeals so as to allow appeals from the supreme courts from the territories to the court of appeals.

Mr. Fitcher (Rep., S. D.) attempted to secure his revenge for the defeat he suffered when the house refused to remain in session to pass private pension bills by blocking legislation. He made the point of no return at every opportunity and finally the house, losing patience, adjourned.

Mr. Fitcher threatens to keep up his tactics until he accomplishes his object, which, he says, is to secure further consideration for private pension bills.

#### In the Senate.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—By the decisive vote of 41 to 35 the senate inaugurated an investigation, by a committee of the senate, into the facts and circumstances connected with the sale of United States bonds by the secretary of the treasury during the last three years. The senate also voted to call for a report by the treasury on the sale of bonds by the treasury during the last three years. The senate also voted to call for a report by the treasury on the sale of bonds by the treasury during the last three years.

#### There Was No Duel.

CHICAGO, May 8.—"Lieutenant Peary was in Brooklyn at his headquarters in the navy yard, when Elvind Astrup, the Arctic explorer, met his death in Norway in January last," said Dr. Edward Vincent, who was with Peary on his last expedition and was Astrup's intimate friend. "The story that Astrup met his death in a duel with Peary is absurd."

#### A Suit For Slander.

CLEVELAND, May 8.—Harry C. Phays, secretary of the Locomotive Engineers' Mutual Life and Accident association, began suit for \$25,000 for slander against William O. Hays, one of the trustees of the association.

#### Dangerous Business.

CINCINNATI, May 8.—Jacob Koch, driver of a beer wagon, fell under the wheels of his wagon and was killed. His team having become unmanageable.

#### Dervishes Are Dismissed.

BUKARIN, May 8.—The dervishes have arrived at Adarama in a dismayed condition. The families of Osman Digna and the other leaders have fled to El Damiir on the Nile. It is reported that 2,000 dervishes have been ordered to reinforce Dongola.

#### Has Complete Control.

HAVANA, May 8.—General Maceo, with a well equipped army, has full and complete possession of Pinar del Rio province and expects to hold his present position until the rainy season sets in.

#### ON THE DIAMOND.

The Great National Game at Played Yesterday—The Standings.

CLUB	W	L	P	CLUB	W	L	P
Philadelphia	12	4	2	Cleveland	8	7	5
Pittsburgh	10	5	5	Washington	8	8	5
Boston	10	6	4	Brooklyn	7	9	5
Chicago	10	7	3	St. Louis	7	10	4
Cincinnati	9	7	5	New York	4	12	2
Baltimore	9	7	5	Louisville	2	15	1

AT PITTSBURGH: Philadelphia, 1, 1, 1, 2, 0, 4, +12 10 2; Pittsburgh, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 2, 0, 0, -2 3 5.

AT CLEVELAND: Cleveland, 2, 0, 0, 5, 0, 2, +10 10 2; Brooklyn, 1, 0, 0, 2, 1, 0, 0, 0, -4 10 2.

AT CHICAGO: Chicago, 0, 0, 2, 3, 1, 1, 0, 0, -5 7 6; Philadelphia, 0, 0, 2, 3, 0, 5, 1, 3, 0, -14 14 2.

AT CINCINNATI: Cincinnati, 0, 0, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, -1 8 4; Baltimore, 1, 0, 4, 0, 0, 0, 0, 1, -6 9 0.

AT ST. LOUIS: St. Louis, 1, 2, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 3, -2 3 8; New York, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 3, -3 8 3.

AT BOSTON: Boston, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 3, -3 8 3; New York, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 3, -3 8 3.

AT NEWCASTLE, Pa.—Newcastle, 12; Wheeling, 4.

AT YOUNGSTOWN—Youngstown, 6; Washington, 1.

AT TOLEDO—Toledo, 16; Saginaw, 2.

AT LOUISVILLE—Louisville, 1; Saginaw, 2.

AT NEW YORK—New York, 1; Saginaw, 2.

AT NEW YORK—New York, 1; Saginaw, 2.

### Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

**Charged With Witchcraft.**  
FREETOWN, Sierra Leone, May 8.—The American missionaries at Timpany report that 11 natives were recently hanged, charged with witchcraft.

**"Tried" by Courtmartial.**  
HATANA, May 8.—The prisoners captured on board the American schooner Comptroller will be tried by courtmartial today at the navy yard.

**Ex-Chief of Police Dead.**  
CHICAGO, May 8.—Joseph H. Dixon, at one time superintendent of police in Chicago, died at his home here. He had been ill for some time.

**Drowned Himself.**  
SPRINGFIELD, O., May 8.—Mrs. Thomas Haney, 39, suicided by drowning herself in Buck creek.

**Negotiating a Deal.**  
ATHENS, O., May 8.—Governor Bradley of Kentucky has sent the managers of his presidential bid to Ohio to see Senator Foraker about throwing the Ohio delegation's vote at St. Louis to the Kentucky candidate.

**Monopolists Indicted.**  
NEW YORK, May 8.—The grand jury has found indictments against James B. Duke and nine directors of the American Tobacco company, charging them with conducting monopoly in the paper cigarette trade.

**Assaulted by His Sons.**  
WINCHESTER, O., May 8.—Paul Miller was attacked by his two sons and was brutally beaten. His nose was almost cut off and his jaw bone broken.

**FREE!**

Rocking Chair, Table, Foot Stool, Umbrella Stand, and Clock with Clothing or Furnishing purchases.

For the boys we have Balls, Bats, Mitts, and Wagons.

**THE UNION.**

**SPRING AND SUMMER FOOTWEAR.**

Wear our Warm Weather Shoe. Light, easy and Flexible Soled—are now fast becoming an imperative necessity. Our store has proven to be the most satisfactory place for economical buyers.

**We Name the Lowest Prices**

**In Lima for Equal Qualities!**

<b>Ladies' Colored Lace and Button Shoes, new shapes and styles, worth \$4.00.</b>	<b>Ladies' Black Kid Button and Lace Shoes, dressy and durable, all new styles, patent trimmed, sold everywhere at \$4.00.</b>
<b>Our Price \$3.50.</b>	<b>Our Price \$3.50</b>
<b>Ladies' Colored 20th Century Lace Shoes, all sizes and widths, worth \$3.00.</b>	<b>Ladies' fine Vici Kid lace and button Shoes, patent trimmed, new lasts, perfect fitting, equal to any shoes made in style and finish. Our price this week, Only \$2.00.</b>
<b>Our Price \$2.48.</b>	<b>Our Price \$2.00.</b>
<b>1 lot of Ladies' Tan Oxfords and Prince Alberts, all small sizes, worth \$2.00 and \$2.50.</b>	<b>Our Price 98c.</b>
<b>Our Price 98c.</b>	

**GOODING'S.**

280 North Main Street.











## The Lima Times-Democrat

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN LIMA.

Postage Prepaid Anywhere in United States.

OFFICE—TIMES BUILDING,  
No. 221 North Main Street, Lima, O.  
TELEPHONE CALL, No. 54.The Lima Times-Democrat is published every evening (except Sunday) and will be delivered at your supper table each evening upon the following terms:  
One copy one year, in advance..... \$5.00  
Six months, in advance..... 2.50  
By carrier, per week..... 10 cents

Subscription collections made weekly. Our collector will call each week unless some special arrangement be made with him. All subscription accounts must be paid promptly. All foreign subscription must be paid in advance.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G. CO.

The Times-Democrat has the largest circulation of any daily newspaper in northwestern Ohio, outside the larger cities. It reaches into every portion of Lima and goes into every postoffice in Allen county. The Lima Times-Democrat is recognized as the people's paper, and as such is the most popular newspaper in the city. It is read by every one in Lima, and is rapidly increasing its readership in the surrounding territory.

The Times-Democrat—The Semi-Weekly Edition. Issued by the Times-Democrat Company, it contains all columns of choice literary, editorial, news and advertising matter of greatest interest to everyone in the county. This excellent newspaper is published for the small sum of

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. Subscriptions not paid in advance will be charged for at the rate of \$1.50 per year. Address all communications to  
THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G. CO.,  
LIMA, OHIO.

## COUNTY DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Probate Judge,  
THEODORE D. ROBB.For Clerk of the Court,  
U. M. SHAPPELL.For County Auditor,  
PHILIP WALTHER.For County Recorder,  
ABRAM HARROD.For Prosecuting Attorney,  
J. C. RIDENOUR.For Infirmary Director,  
E. J. MOCHLING.For Commissioner,  
T. O. BUENS.

What a pity it is that it cannot be written exit Jackson and Walling, as well as Holmes.

Having, as he believes, disposed of the presidency, Mark Hanna is now turning his attention to placing the vice presidency.

As expected, Indiana has turned down her favorite son for Ohio's favorite Republican son. Once more we say, what's the matter with Hanna?

McKinley must have sent word to the Indianapolis convention that he is in favor of maintaining the single gold standard of value, but did he?

Findlay having sold her gas plant, is assuming metropolitan airs, by the changing of the hands on the town clock from sun to standard time. It is something to be last when you are not first.

Just now there is a reasonable degree of safety for pedestrians, but when all buggies and wagons are equipped with rubber tires, as the bicycle is, everybody will have to wear a coat of mail made of tacks.

The prospect of changing the tariff will not be any greater in the next Congress than in the present. At the very earliest no change can be made until the spring or summer of 1898, even if the McKinley tariffites should have a majority in the Senate. This will give the country at least more than two years of relief from tariff tinkering. By the end of that time it is probable that the people will have become so completely reconciled to the existing tariff law that no serious effort will be made to repeal it.

The talk about the Democratic party always having a barrel of money to carry on campaigns, seems without foundation in the face of the news that comes from the National Committee that there is grave doubt about sufficient funds being raised to successfully conduct the Chicago convention.

General Weyler, having notified the people of all nations that he will subdue the insurgents within three years, has taken a novel course to make good his promise, in the issuance of an order compelling his prominent American newspaper correspondents to leave the island. The General charges them with all manner of crime against his humane administration. Both cases will undoubtedly be the subject of investigation by this country and may possibly be the means of procuring liberty for the Cubans.

With the total defeat of his tariff and financial policy, Speaker Reed's position as a candidate for the Republican nomination for the Presidency has become rather precarious. At the same time Governor McKinley's position as the champion of the spoils policy that bears his name is still worse. In this situation it is not strange that so many Republicans are turning their eyes toward Senator Quay as the man to lead them back to the possession of the despatches from which they were banished four years ago.

The indictment of Gear, Gayer, Ohl and other ex-members of the Legislature does not seem to have deterred other members of that body from taking a graft when presented, if the developments of this week are reliable. Representative Martin Dodge, a Republican member of the present body, says that the passage of the Rogers fifty-year franchise caused \$150,000 to change hands just before the bill was voted upon. No more pernicious or unjust legislation was ever passed in Ohio, and the price it cost is considered small when compared with the hold it gives street railway corporation on the throats of the people. Mr. Dodge voted against the bill, and should tell all he knows. If he is unwilling to do that, he may be given a chance to unbosom himself before a tribunal.

## The Diamond Robbery.

The Burden diamond robbery will go into the record of celebrated cases as only less important and romantic than the famous one of the queen's necklace. On the 31st of last December \$300,000 worth of diamonds and jewels were stolen from a safe in the room of Mrs. I. Townsend Burden in New York city. They were stolen by some one familiar with the premises.

No clew to the thieves could be found apparently, and the case died out of the public mind till recently it was announced that two men had been captured by Scotland Yard detectives in London, and that they had still nearly all the Burden diamonds in their possession. It is to be presumed that detectives have been watching the case ever since the robbery, and that they finally brought matters to a head in the arrest of the two men—one Dunlop, the perfectly trusted and discreet and solemn English butler of Mr. I. Townsend Burden; the other, Turner, the equally discreet and proper second British manservant in Mr. I. Townsend Burden's household. It is an object lesson that ought to be of some value to those high life society people for whom nobody but British butlers, drivers and footmen are good enough, though, to be sure, freeborn American white men object to going into domestic service.

The thieves themselves seem to be men of rather remarkable nerve. After committing the robbery they remained calmly in their places waiting on table and snubbing poorly dressed people who sought to enter the Burden mansion. But they made several mistakes which to an outsider seem fatal. They did not remain in their places long enough. They ought to have staid a year at least instead of leaving, as they did, the latter part of March. Then only one of them ought to have left at a time. The other ought to have managed to get into some sort of a row and have himself discharged. Then of all places in Christendom they should have avoided going to London and endeavoring to sell the jewels in the big diamond shops.

## Best Bear Story of All.

The best bear story yet told comes from Minnesota. It is a little boy, James Gregerson, only 8 years old.

The boy's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. H. Gregerson, went away from home one afternoon, leaving James to keep house. They left with him his little sister, an infant in arms. The boy had to take care of her, besides being housekeeper. He stepped out of the house awhile and went to the barn, leaving the little one to the care of Providence, which somehow does occasionally seem to look after babies; otherwise accidents

would happen to them far oftener than is the case now.

James had been in the barn a good while when suddenly he heard a terrible scream from his little sister. He ran to the house just in time to see a big brown bear running off with the baby in its mouth. James snatched his father's gun and ran out after the bear. There was danger that he would shoot the baby if he fired, but better this than that the bear should eat her up as if she had been a little pig. James took aim the best he could and fired, though the gun was so heavy he could hardly lift it. He poured bullet after bullet into the great lumbering body, and finally one struck in a vital place. The bear fell over dead, and the baby was not hurt at all beyond a few scratches. That night the baby and all the rest had bear steak for supper instead of the bear having baby for supper.

There is a great difference between the American millionaire and the Jew millionaire. Baron de Hirsch, whose death is lamented by people in all civilized regions of the globe, in South America as in Russia, in North America as in Asia. Baron de Hirsch said: "I have vast wealth. I will spend it during my lifetime to help people out of ignorance and poverty." And he did. No man has given so much money for useful purposes as Baron de Hirsch. The money was not thrown away in mere charity, but was used to educate the poor and give them trades and colonize them where they could grow up with the country and become profitable, happy citizens. The American millionaire spends his wealth in building palaces surpassing those of kings, giving parties that cost \$50,000, and in buying titled husbands for his daughters. The vulgarity of the American millionaire is unfathomable.

England's chancellor of the exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks Beach, announces to the world with triumph that England is prosperous. Her national debt has been reduced during the last year \$40,500,000. The revenue receipts for the same time were the great sum of \$509,500,000 in round numbers. England's credit never stood so high, and the Bank of England's cash reserve is the highest on record. There is plenty of money for war and navy. The fact is that the immense increase in British revenue came almost wholly from the increased consumption of intoxicating drinks.

The coming Methodist Episcopal church general conference at Cleveland in May will be one of the most important ever held. Several serious questions are to be settled. A movement in favor of extended lay representation at this great quadrennial conference has been agitated for a number of years. It is quite possible that equal lay and clerical delegations will be granted. Important questions of policy are usually submitted by the denomination to the annual conference to be voted on before being finally passed on by the general conference. It is believed a majority of the annual conferences in the different districts throughout the country favor the increased lay representation. The matter of admitting women as delegates to the general body has been voted on by the smaller conferences in the same manner, and it is likely this question will be decided also in May. Finally the vexed matter of the time limit for preachers at one place will come up. It has long been said that a Methodist preacher has no home and cannot have one. Early Methodists attributed no small share of the church's success to the itinerant system, but conditions have changed, so that it has become irksome to many.

A great American statesman asks a question which he thinks is a poser, but the answer to it is very easy. He asks how the 42 per cent of people in this country that feed the other 68 per cent and then furnish more than 69 per cent of all the exports from the country can fail to be making money. The answer to the statesman's poser is that the 42 per cent of the people that raise the products are not the ones who get the money for those products. If they did, they would be prosperous. But the fact is the big combined wholesale dealers that buy the farmers' products are the men who are getting the money. This boulder of cold fact is respectfully hurled at the head of the G. A. S., in hope that it may make a hole in it and let in some light.

The smelting trust which controls that industry in the United States and Mexico has done an unheard of thing for a trust. It has voluntarily put down its rates for smelting ores. The explanation is that methods of reducing ores have been so improved that it is now possible to make them yield a profit when they contain only \$20 worth of metal to the ton. In consequence of the improved methods, the output of metal for this country will be probably larger for 1896 than it has ever been before. The new methods will be especially applied of course to the reduction of low grade gold ores, thus materially increasing the yield of the yellow metal.

## The Pennsylvania Got It.

CINCINNATI, May 8.—A large majority of the stock of the Cincinnati, Lebanon and Northern railway was bought in by Goodheart &amp; Company, brokers, in January for the Pennsylvania company as a connecting link between Dayton and Cincinnati.

## SHE GETS MILLIONS.

REMARKABLE STORY OF A PLUCKY FRENCHWOMAN.

A Wanderer For Many Years—Deserted by Her Husband—Now Falls Heir to a Fortune of at Least \$17,000,000—Her Many Struggles in Different Cities.

Woven around the one great fact that Mrs. Eglantine Gaudin of Woodcliff, N. J., has unexpectedly fallen into a fortune estimated at nearly \$17,000,000 is a story which if written by a novelist would be treated as fiction only. Yet every detail of it is true. The wonder of those who have heard it is how any woman could have crowded so many events into the 52 years of her life.

Married and divorced, her children dead, she has been a wanderer for years. She has walked the streets of Madrid shoeless. She has starved almost for want of the necessities of life. She has slept on hard boards for want of a bed. In fact, she is sleeping that way now.

"Yes, I will inherit something like \$17,000,000," she said yesterday in telling her story, "but I am too feeble now to enjoy very much of it. Twenty years ago it would have changed the whole course of my life. Today it will bring me no greater pleasure than the joy I shall feel in rewarding the friends who helped me in my hour of need."

There was nothing like exultation in the voice of Mrs. Gaudin as she spoke. Mrs. Gaudin was born in Alsace, Germany. Her father died when she was very young, and her mother had a difficult task in trying to educate and bring up her children. When Eglantine became old enough, she was taught dress-making, and it was by this means in after life that she made her living.

After the Franco-Prussian war the Gaudin family refused to live in their native home as German subjects, so they started for Spain, and it was in Madrid that Eglantine met the man she afterward married, and of which marriage three children were born.

"Twenty-six years ago," she said, "I buried the last of my children, and with them I buried all hope. My husband turned out a drunkard. All the money that I had saved, as well as considerable left me by my brother, who was a member of the Imperial guard, he squandered and then deserted me. I had been ill and wasted away. I was unable to work and was simply starving. I applied for a divorce, but the Spanish law was then very strict in the matter, and I worked five years to obtain it. They would only grant divorce then for abuse and violence. How I lived I do not know, but one day I wrote to my husband. I told him I was starving and for God's sake to send me something that I might eat. He wrote back that he would give me nothing, and that the sooner I died the better."

"I took his letter to the court and on it obtained the divorce. The day the decree was granted I did not have a shoe to my feet and my dress was in rags."

"I worked harder than ever then and managed by dressmaking to save a small sum of money. Then I heard that my husband had become insane."

"What was I to do? Only nothing, of course. So I went to where he was and had him conveyed to a private asylum at Barcelona. I supported him there for three years, when he died. I won't tell you his name. It is enough that I dropped it and resumed the maiden name of Gaudin."

Passing from this subject, Mrs. Gaudin, as she has been known for years, told of her departure from Spain to Paris.

There she set up a dressmaking establishment and soon was doing quite an extensive business. She made dresses for many prominent women, among whom were many Americans. It was while in Paris she thought of looking up her Aunt Emilie—her mother's sister, whom she had not seen or heard of in many years. While in France this aunt had married a man named Pinaud and had started with him for South America. That was the last heard of her.

The lucky Frenchwoman's health again failed her. She was unable to attend to her business, and six years ago she was nearly penniless.

Among the American women in Paris who took an interest in Mrs. Gaudin was Mrs. Louise Jackson. The latter had read somewhere that Pinaud had amassed a large fortune in this country, and she supplied the dressmaker with money to come here.

On arriving and realizing the hopelessness of her task in searching for her lost relative, she began to work again as a dressmaker. She had many New York women as customers and managed to save a few hundred dollars. With this she started for Woodcliff and bought a couple of lots.

She entered into a contract with a building and loan association to build a house for her. The plans contemplated a rather pretentious looking affair. She made two payments and the house had been nearly completed when the builder failed. Mechanics' liens were placed on the unfinished house, and she has been at war with the building association ever since.

It appears that Pinaud on crossing the ocean with his wife settled in South America and started a tannery. When the gold fever broke out, Pinaud, who had made money, started for California. Not only did he work in the goldfields, but he started his wife in business. At the time of his death some years ago he left an estate valued at \$34,000,000.

The couple had one daughter, who has since died. Mrs. Pinaud died six months ago, and by will left her interest in her husband's estate, \$17,000,000, to her niece, Mrs. Gaudin. Two nephews of Pinaud will receive the other \$17,000,000. The executor of the estate has been searching for Mrs. Gaudin ever since. He found her recently, proved to his satisfaction that she is the heiress and has gone back to arrange about handing over the property.—New York Journal.

## THE TALE OF THE ANIMATED JUG.

Told by Captain Oliver, the Prince of Wales of the Memphis Police Force.

"Several years ago," the captain began, "Bill Pryde and I had to go to Little Rock to appear as witnesses in a burglary trial. One mile this side of the town of Carlisle, Ark., there was a freight wreck. The cars were torn up, and the track was twisted. There were very poor facilities for clearing the track, and Bill and I saw it sticking out plain that we would have to stay there in the woods all day if we waited for the track to be cleared. We might have stood it all right, but we couldn't get anything to drink. So we inquired how far it was to the next town. We were delighted to find that Carlisle was only a mile farther. That was just like having drinks sent up to your room, and Pryde and I struck out down the track for the town."

"We walked down the main street and then up and down all the others and never a place did we see where a man could get a drink. Finally we inquired of a citizen if there was a drop of liquor sold in the town. 'Not much,' the local option law went into effect. Then we tumbled. After walking a mile we had struck a dry town. There wasn't even any ice water. Pryde and I were both accustomed to looking for blind places; but, try as hard as we could, we couldn't find any hole that looked like a 'tiger.' Our mouths were as dry as bones. The day after local option carried in Carlisle the town well went dry out of sympathy. We were in despair, when we met a friend. He opened our eyes by telling us that we had been recognized. The story had immediately gone around the town that some Memphis policemen had been hired to come to Carlisle and run out the blind tigers. Ten minutes after we struck the town every blind tiger in the place was closed as tight as your fist, and the proprietors had all left the country."

"Our friend said that while we were tapping on doors and looking into stairways some of the good citizens of the town were quaking in their shoes. However, he told us that he would put us on to some thing. He directed us to a little frame house in an isolated part of the town and told us if we would work the thing right we could get a drink there—in fact, several of them."

"We joyously started for the little house and halted in. There was only one room so far as we could see. In the center was a table. On the table was a jug, a bowl of sugar, a pitcher of water and several glasses. Pryde and I walked right up and were just going to pour out a few fingers when right before our eyes that jug began to sear aloft. 'Grab it!' I yelled to Pryde, but it was too late. From the way the jug hung in the air I thought it must have a string tied to the handle. In a second it was out of sight."

"Well," put in the reporter, "the pitcher of water was still there, wasn't it?"

The captain only indulged in a pained look and continued: "Bill and I wanted a drink worse than ever then, for we had smelt it and almost tasted it. We were almost wild when Bill was struck by a happy thought. 'Blow your breath, George! Blow your breath!' he exclaimed excitedly. I found a quarter in my clothes and laid it on the table. You may not believe it, but the jug came back as if it had dropped from the ceiling. This time I distinctly saw the string tied to the handle. We poured out our stuff and were so thirsty that we did not notice half how bad it was. The rest of the story is short. Every time we wanted some more we laid down a quarter and hit the jug. After awhile we thought we and the jug were good friends, and Pryde suggested that we try and see if we couldn't work it without putting up a quarter, just for the fun of the thing. We voted down that scheme, however, for we were afraid the jug might get mad next time and not come back. Well, when we left we had fewer quarters, and the jug wasn't nearly so hard to lift by the string as it was when we came in."—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

## His Speech.

People in Maine will sympathize with the Penobscot county man who attempted to speak in town meeting on a subject that greatly interested him. "Fellow citizens," he sang out lustily, as he arose—"fellow citizens!" A long and embarrassing pause, and then he added: "If I only had the ideas I ought to have on this subject and had the words to express those ideas I think I could relieve my feelings." How the crowd cheered as he sat down!—Lewiston Journal.

## It Is His Business.

Kilduff—That man never hesitates to face the music.  
Skidmore—Who is he?  
Kilduff—I don't know his name, but he is the leader of the orchestra.—Detroit Free Press.

## DEGENERATION OF PIE CRUST.

The Abandonment of the Rolling Pin the Probable Cause.

In the days of my youth, writes an elderly correspondent, there was no kitchen implement in more constant demand than the rolling pin, and one of the principal accomplishments on which our good, old-fashioned housewives used to pride themselves was the fabrication of light pastry. It was popularly supposed that in order to be easy of digestion all dough or paste intended for consumption should first be thoroughly kneaded and then rolled and rolled for a very considerable period of time. In fact, so lengthy and laborious was the process that, in figurative language, the excellence of the product was said to be measurable by the amount of elbow grease devoted to its manufacture.

Nowadays all this has been changed. It is true that rolling pins still exist (though the name has disappeared from at least one popular dictionary), but, alas, how short of their dignity and importance! Formerly a rolling pin was a skillfully constructed instrument, of suitable weight and accurately balanced, but now that hurry and superficiality are paramount any round piece of wood will do. Thanks to specially prepared flours and the patent baking powders, whose name is legion, the lump of imperfectly kneaded dough is simply flattened out to the requisite thickness and then without further manipulation ineffectually utilized in the production of pie, pudding or tart, as the case may be.

The grandmothers of the impetuous dancings who now preside over the preparation of our food were wont to impart varying degrees of elaborateness to their paste, having regard to the species of "kicksaw" it was designed to strum upon, subside or encircle. As a rule, the crisper the product was to be the more protracted was the use of the rolling pin, but not even in the case of a humble "rolly polly" would the doughy envelope have been subjected to the brief, not to say contemptuous, treatment now indiscriminately employed for all kinds of pastry.

Never by any chance do we meet with properly made pie crust. The delicious, toothsome morsels that left our mouths unlogged and were perfectly amenable to our gastric juices are no longer to be had for love or money. The airy voluvent, the crisp and saccharous tartlet, the delicate puff and the imponderable dumpling, all, all have vanished into the limbo of forgotten excellences, leaving behind them naught save the fond memories of an irrevocable past. There can be no doubt, says our eloquent if noticeably complacent in conclusion that dyspepsia, with its overlengthening train of woe, is largely due to neglect of the rolling pin. Like everybody else, our cooks are in too great a hurry. They grudge the time, he urges, which their forbears lavished so freely, and hence one of the most potent sources of that over increasing degeneracy of our race to which attention has lately been so prominently directed.

We need scarcely say that we cannot accept our correspondent's views in their entirety, but there may possibly be some foundation for his invective. The production of wholesome pastry is unquestionably a serious matter, and if the neglected rolling pin be in reality a cause of deterioration the sooner the attention of the wielders of that implement is called to the fact the better it will be for all consumers of the delicacy. In a general way cooks are undoubtedly conservative, but we are inclined to believe that rolling pins have gone out of fashion.—Lancet.

## He Was Reformed.

A superb looking couple they made as they strolled the other day from the Hotel Savoy—the man a tall, lithe figure, his companion a dashing June, and both of the Spanish type.

"That man had a curious episode in his life years ago, when he was a wild blade, drinking, dueling and gambling. He comes of a rich creole family in Louisiana," said a hotel lounge, "and they couldn't reform him. One night, when he was brought home, dead to the world, after a debauch, an old relative then on a visit to the plantation was inspired. She dispatched a trusted negro to New Orleans for a casket, silver handled and satin lined. Another slave gathered flowers, and then came candles and crucifix. When the coffin arrived, they tucked him in it and proceeded to sit up with the remains."

"When he woke up and realized the ghastly closeness of his call, he joined the reform party and is with it yet."—New York Herald.

## To Make a Name in the World.

The little German girl had been toiling at a "tinkling part" for some months, but the other day she was rejoicing.

"I've got a splendid offer for the road," she said, "and this time I am going to have a chance to act out loud."—New York Journal.









## Spring Fruits

Indulged in too freely give pain, Gripes, and such annoying ailments, cured by

## LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

Quickly and surely, nothing better, few equal to in Croup, Croup, Croup, and all kinds of Bowel troubles, and pains of all kinds.

See bottle and get the full story.

HERB MEDICINE CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

## ICEBERG PHENOMENA.

Their Presence in Low Latitudes is Easily Accounted For.

The occurrence of ice in the comparatively low latitudes of Cape Horn and the Falkland Islands is easily explained, says The Pall Mall Gazette. The ice has originally formed part of the great barrier which, with very few breaks, surrounds the vast antarctic continent, rising to an average height of from 150 feet to 200 feet above and sinking from 1,100 feet to 1,400 feet below the level of the sea and having, moreover, a thickness of something like 1,200 feet or 1,300 feet. It is a solid perpendicular wall of ice formed by the descent over the lowlands into the sea of the ice and snow which form on the mountains inland, and when the forefronts are pushed into depths of about 300 or 400 fathoms large stretches are broken off and float away northward with the current. When they start on their aimless career, they may be miles in extent, and though, as a rule, they break up by collision and erosion is not at all unusual to encounter an island miles long in the neighborhood of the extreme ice limit.

For instance, the Coldingham in this region passed about 200 bergs, one of which was ten miles long. "The Cuffy Sark," again, in latitude 50 south, longitude 42 west, found by cross bearings and distance run that the east side of one berg which she encountered was 19 miles long. At first the masses are straight, flat topped and horizontally stratified—altogether unlike those met with in the north. By the action of the waves they are cut at the water's edge into cones and caverns of a heavenly blue color. Then, as they collide or get melted away at the base by the action of the water, they turn over and show the wandering mariner those fantastic shapes which simply beggar all description. Naturally as they travel farther north they become smaller and still more strangely shaped and ultimately melt away.

## The Penalty of Publicity.

The true woman, the true man, with a soul sensitive to the delicate influence of that higher soul within the soul, shrinks from publicity. The personality is more sacred than the person. Both would be shielded from the public gaze.

When woman chooses a public career, in whatsoever capacity, she is too often compelled to lay bare her very soul to the idle, curious eyes of a jeering mob, to cast her finest sensibilities to the earth for the rabble to trample. It may be her duty to make this sacrifice, but it is none the less a sacrifice, and though there is a compensation in added strength there is a loss for which no amount of strength can make amends.

Woman must always pay a penalty for publicity. Man has paid the penalty so often and for so long a time, that society has ceased to regard it a penalty, and only when we find one of those rare, sweet souls, born out of time, that seems like a violet transplanted into snow, do we realize what man has lost. But we seldom fail to see the effects of the penalty in the life of any public woman.—Womankind.

## Perfect Wisdom

Would give us perfect health. Because men and women are not perfectly wise, they must take medicines to keep themselves perfectly healthy. Pure, rich blood is the basis of good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It gives good health because it builds upon the true foundation—pure blood.

Hood's Pills are perfectly vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

## A Report.

Blanche—Charley and Maude are in the conservatory together. What do you think of his attentions to her? Kate—They smack of insincerity. Blanche—I passed the door just now; they certainly smack of something.—New York Press.

## A Baby's Life Saved.

ATTICA, O., May 16, 1894.—Dr. D. B. Hand: "We owe our child's life to Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. When all other remedies and doctors failed it gave relief in one hour's time. It is with pleasure that I recommend all of Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children. Any mother using them can be sure of getting an article that is safe, effective and reliable. Mrs. C. M. Stutzman." Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and all of Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children 25c at all drug stores.

KIDNEY DISEASES are the most fatal of all diseases. Foley's Kidney Cure is a Guaranteed remedy or money refunded. Fort-kam, U. S. C. of. Male and North Sts.

## A FORTUNE ON A CARD

THE STORY OF THE GREATEST FARO GAME ON RECORD.

The Famous Game Played by Riley Gramman, the Plunger, and Gambler Al Smith—Pat Sheedy Tells the Story in His Own Words.

There have been much talk and speculation about the famous game of faro played by Riley Gramman, the plunger, and Gambler Al Smith. The true story of the game has never been told, and many efforts have been made to obtain it from Pat Sheedy, the king of gamblers, the only person present besides the principals. Mr. Sheedy now for the first time tells the story in his own words.

I have been asked to write the story of the greatest faro game that was ever played so far as I know. All sorts of statements have been made to the effect that in that game I conspired with another man to fleece a friend. I want it understood that this article is not written to vindicate myself. Those who know Pat Sheedy do not believe ill of him. Those who don't know him are no concern of mine.

The story of that great faro game is mighty interesting, and I have told it for that reason. I don't care a bit how you may think I show myself. Now, I'll tell you the story of how Gramman came to lose \$20,000 dealing snap faro without a limit. It was the greatest game in the history of gambling. At one time Gramman was \$75,000 loser, and if Smith and me had been fleeing him we'd have quit right then and not waited until he had got almost out of the hole.

It was last November. Gramman had won \$60,000 down at Sheepshead Bay, and Smith was talking of his good luck. We were all three at the Gilsey House drinking. Smith allowed it was a shame he'd never had a chance to make \$60,000.

"Playing faro isn't like playing the races," said Smith. "On the track you put down your \$100 and pull off \$600, but at faro they spring the limit on you. If they'd run the faro games without a limit, I'd be a millionaire."

"Come off!" says Gramman. "You're talking through your hat."

"Now, see here," Smith says, getting hot. "What you don't know about faro would fill a library. What I say is that it isn't right that a fellow should have so many chances at racing and not any at faro. Now, take you. You're a man who knows all about horses, but nothing about cards. I don't believe I know any more about horses than you do about cards. Yet you go and make \$60,000 in one day and I don't get any show at all."

Smith kept grumbling on in that strain. We were all drinking pretty heavily. Then up jumps Gramman. "See here," he says. "You say you'd be a millionaire if there wasn't any limit at faro. Well, I tell you what I'll do. I'll run a game with you. I'll keep the bank and there won't be any limit."

"You're smoking," says I, meaning that they acted 'dope,' just as if they'd been hitting the pipe.

"No, I'm not," said Gramman. "I've had a few drinks, and so have all of us, but I'm as good as my word, and I'll bank that game. Smith says he's a sucker at the horses and I'm a sucker at faro, and I'll be blamed if I don't show you whether the last part of that's so."

Both men had their blood up, and we were all a little thick. We went round to a poker room, No. 46 West Twenty-ninth street, that I had an interest in. There wasn't a layout in the place, and we rigged one out on a dining room table.

I kept telling them they were smoking and that some one was going to lose about \$40,000,000, but they would not listen. They were eager to begin. I wasn't going to be in the game. I had to sit and look on.

The only unlimited faro game I'd ever seen before then was at Morris Martin's, 109 Adams street, Chicago. Smith and I played there, Martin dealing without splits. We took \$3,000 away from him and it broke him. That did one good thing anyway—it drove Morris Martin out of the faro business.

Now, Smith and Gramman went at that thing perfectly fair and square. Gramman isn't any sucker. Would you call a man a sucker who made \$300,000 at Sheepshead Bay?

People who saw Smith and Gramman and me in each other's company used to think we were doing wonderful things together. They would point things together. They would point Smith and me out as marvels, but Smith and I lost pretty nearly all the time, and often enough in those days, when I was admired as a millionaire, I didn't have enough money to buy my breakfast.

All the little doormat stealers in the Tenderloin who say they live off gambling tell how Smith and I put this job up on Gramman. There wasn't any job. If I played with Gramman, there wouldn't be any sentiment in it. I'm out for the stuff when I play. If there was to be any sympathy, it would be after the game. Then I might hand a man his money back if I felt sorry for him, but then, again, I might not.

Now, what use would there be in my playing with Smith? He never had a dollar in his life that I had to ask him for. I can tell when he's broke just by looking at him, and he can tell when I am broke just by looking at me. There doesn't have to be any talking. Then what I've got is Smith's, and what Smith's got is Sheedy's.

There isn't any fascination in gam-

bling for me. I'd rather be anything else than a gambler. I think I'd drive a street car if I knew how. But when I play with any one I'm not handing any benighted to myself that I won't win. I will win if I can.

Well, in that game there wasn't a dollar shown. Gramman began as banker, without any limit. After three deals they swapped places, and Smith dealt, giving Gramman a limit of \$200.

They started in betting \$200 or \$300 each. We weren't any of us too sober, and it seems like a dream now. Talk about hitting the pipe! It was the biggest faro game ever played. There isn't any doubt about that.

At one time Gramman was \$75,000 loser. Then Smith whipsawed, putting \$20,000 on the nine to win and on the five to lose. The nine lost and the five won, giving Smith a loss of \$10,000. That left Gramman \$65,000 loser up to that point. That one play meant a difference to the men of \$80,000.

I kept telling them they were making monkeys of themselves, and that they were smoking. They wouldn't listen to a word. They went on increasing the size of the bets until I thought they'd be playing for the city hall presently. I threatened to chuck them out in the street, as I didn't know what would come of this thing.

Then, as a last resource, I decided to turn out the gas. I ran up stairs to the meter, but the cock wasn't there, and I couldn't work it. I knew that if I turned the gas out down stairs they'd light it again, but with the gas stopped at the meter the game would end, for they'd be too drunk to find the meter anyway.

I just tore up a board from the floor and broke up two sticks. With these I made a little lever and turned the gas off. I heard a cry of rage on the floor below as the great American faro players found themselves in the dark.

I came down covered with dust and cobwebs and found them laughing and swearing alternately. We bumbled out into the street. Gramman, they said, had quit \$20,000 loser.

When we walked up the street, Gramman seemed perfectly delighted with himself. He kept saying: "My! Ain't I a bird!" I never saw a man more self satisfied. He was morally certain he was a bird. There wasn't anything he didn't know.

They began to talk casino. I got tired and went home. Then the great American faro players went somewhere and played eight games of casino for \$1,000 apiece. Smith lost all the games. That left Gramman a loser of \$12,000 net. He wanted to play for \$10,000 a game, but Smith wouldn't, which was not unlucky for Smith, as eight games at \$10,000 per amount to \$80,000.

Gramman had big casino in every game. "I guess you've got your name on that card," said Smith, and he kept examining it for Gramman's monogram.

Next day Gramman said he'd like to back up against Wall street. I told him those fellows would not only skin him, but grind up his bones and sell them for fertilizer, but he was temporarily stuck on himself and he was bound to stick Wall street. The things he was going to do to the Wall street brokers made my hair stand on end. Speculation was going to run on a different basis on the Stock Exchange after Gramman once got fairly started.

I took him down to Isidor Wormser, who is an old friend of mine, and introduced him. Gramman didn't want it known that he wasn't up to all the ropes, and when Mr. Wormser asked him if he was a bull or a bear he said he was a little of both.

So Gramman put up \$20,000 on wheat on a margin of three points. He was pretty sure wheat was going up. Wormser told him to play the market the other way, but Gramman wasn't taking any tips.

"I guess if I've got \$20,000 worth of wheat I'd better go short of sugar," said Gramman.

"You'll be short of sugar quick enough," said I.

"We'll see about that," replied Gramman. Then he turned to Wormser and said, "Sell \$20,000 worth of sugar stock."

"Sugar's going up," says Wormser. "I've played wheat to win, and I'll back sugar for a place," replied Gramman, "and kindly do as I say. This Wall street business is a big snip."

Well, the upshot of it was that wheat went down and sugar went up, just as Wormser said they would. He got out of his sugar deal before he was wiped out, but he dropped \$10,000 in the sugar bowl and \$20,000 in the flour barrel, making \$30,000 in all.

Now, I have told you how Mr. Gramman quit a loser of \$42,000. He had the best fun at faro and it came cheaper. But I wouldn't recommend a man to go in for the great Gramman game of unlimited faro too often. Once in awhile doesn't matter so much.—Patrick E. Sheedy in New York World.

To Their Cost.

Great Britain is now learning what is really meant by "darkest" Africa.—Chicago Tribune.



## LIVE STOCK

JAY EYE SEE.

Where the Famous Old Horse Is and What He Is About.

A report is on its rounds that Jay Eye See, once the champion trotter, then again at 14 years of age the champion pacer, is being ignominiously driven about to a common express wagon through the streets of Milwaukee. This is a mistake. The famous horse, now 18 years old, is cared for affectionately in his old days by Mr. Jackson I. Case, son of the animal's original owner. He is at Racine, Wis.

A correspondent of The Horse World has visited Jay Eye See and made a photograph and sketch of him for that paper. The picture is reproduced from The Horse World. The old horse has a large and comfortable brick stable all to himself, and Mr. Case, Jr., still drives him on occasion. He took the newspaper man a sleigh ride behind Jay Eye See, and they went at a 2:15 gait.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.

When Jay Eye See made his famous races against Maud S and other animals, he was a trotter and reached 2:10.



## Noah's Ark,

with animals, will be sent, postpaid, to any address on receipt of three 2-ct. stamps.

The animals are on cardboard—two and three inches high, naturally colored, and will stand alone. They can be arranged in line or groups, making an interesting object lesson in natural history. This offer is made solely for the purpose of acquainting mothers with the merits of

## Willimantic Star Thread

Send for a set for each of the children. Address

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.



**STANDARD OF THE WORLD**  
Unequalled, Unapproached.

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

**POPE MANUFACTURING CO.**  
Factories and General Offices, Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbia are not properly represented in your vicinity let us know.

Fine feelings without vigor  
reason are in the situation of the  
tremble feather of a peacock's tail  
dragging in the mud.—Foster.

**Have You Kidney Trouble?**  
A 50c. trial bottle of Foley's  
ney Cure will prevent serious re  
from this fatal disease. Vertka  
n. e. cor. Main and North sts.

## A TUNNEL KISS.

ly and made no pretension to superior education. She could not become young, but when she laughed she became a child. Her laugh was loud and silvery, and her face lost its rather serious expression. "Franklin induced me to make all kinds of fun which evidently amused her immensely. When a girl laughs Franklin Martha did, the man who provokes the laughter becomes a humorist in spite of himself. I was a capital listener, too, and a rare thing to find a good humorist among the "other sex." As I listened her face responded to all I said. Besides being so charming in conversation she had a very pretty, elegant eye which the eye of a connoisseur never wearied of watching (discovering new traits of beauty). She was dressed in a very traveling gown which displayed to perfection all the pretty lines of form.

seats of the compartment sat a married couple, and opposite them their daughter, a pretty, fresh young woman who had just emerged from bread and butter miss state. The people were relatives of E. Martha, who, when I asked

that the man was called Pendo was possessed of the mistake that he was the wisest man in the world. He thought that he could hear the grass grow if he tried, though, as a matter of fact, he could not. He did try to, and also that he perceived the gift of prophecy.

To him coming events cast their shadows before. He considered them as already happened. If he did not happen to have an event before it happened, he was disappointed simply because it had slipped from his mind.

forget. Frau Fenchel admires her husband's extraordinary strength and therefore did not dare contradict him when he asserted that no young man who was sitting at his daughter's feet was son-in-law for it was easy to see that she had married the young rascal would-be assassin. A thorough Don Juan and a thoroughly unheeded miscreant.

The young man in question was called Taube, Bornha and did not look likely to fulfil prophecy. He was as shy as Roschen Fenchel, with whom deeply in love. Both these quite evident. The most doubtful he had ever perpetrated. Herr Fenchel, having information that he intended to accept wife and daughter to the following Wednesday. He had said that, strange to say was going to the Rhine to

day and, with their permission, would join them.

In the latter assumption he was right. Roschen was as happy as Herrr Taube, although the young people had only ventured to hint as much to Frau Fenchel, who, aware of her husband's aversion to Taube because of his concealed Don Juan proclivities, had hinted in return that Roschen was too young to think of love.

and Herr Taube was not out of the  
Francine Martha told me this in a  
manner which showed that she was  
heartily sorry for the young folks.  
It was evident that she was on the  
side of the lovers and was angry with  
Fenchel for tyrannically trying to  
hold them apart. Although she was  
not full of that eager desire for  
matchmaking which is so strongly  
developed in many ladies who have  
left youthful follies and youthful  
wisdom behind them, still she loved  
Rosenchen dearly and wanted her  
to be happy. "There are some girls,"  
she said, "to whom single life would  
mean misery and ruin, and our Ro-  
sien is one of them. If she is not al-  
lowed to marry her, life will be spo-

By this time our train had approached a series of tunnels. We were occasionally plunged into darkness, in which nothing was heard beyond the rumbling of the carriages and the occasional involuntary "Ah!" of a passenger who was reading the newspaper or studying his guidebook, and who was suddenly disturbed at his occupation. For Miss Martha wanted to find something in her handbag, and in a tunnel took off her silk glove the better to accomplish her object. When again merged into daylight, I noticed that her ungloved hand was of a passing whiteness. Its beauty is beyond me to describe, for black-eters are not adapted to the description of such whiteness.

And what an elegantly suited band it was! I laid a bet with myself that it would quite disappear on my own band if Franklin Marshall would be so accommodating as to try the experiment. But she was not inclined to be so accommodating. Nevertheless I could not think of giving my wager. The courageous conquer the—band, I said to myself with all the obstinacy with which one sticks to a pet idea. And just at that very moment the whole shrieked and the train plunged into a tunnel. "Now or never," I thought to myself. Darkness, which is man's enemy, surrounded us, not only the idea, but with it, age, came to me. I saw Franklin Marshall's hand gleam in the darkness. I seized it, and before he had time to know what I was

"What is that?" cried Herr  
chel.  
"A kiss," replied his wife.  
The train left the tunnel.  
plunged into the open daylight.  
passengers looked around as if  
had heard a shot rather than  
and expected to see a suicide  
ing in his blood.

I imitated them and looked me with equal astonishment and riosity. From several I heard gling. On the whole, the silence really embarrassing. Fraulein was rummaging in her hand and her head was bent over that I could not see whether was angry or not. It may be murmured, "I beg your pardon may be that I did not, for I readily be understood that I was just fully employed in what just described. At any rate, I glad that I had found such a place in a short tunnel. Added to that had won my bet. Martha's head really disappeared in mine and had to open my hand again to imprint a kiss between two fingers."

Franklin Roschen and her  
satisfied as stupefied and stared  
ly at the door. A kiss which  
like a real one fills lovers with  
sensations—envy and apprehension.  
Opposite them sat Herr Fendler  
stared at them in astonishment  
shook his head warningly.  
sight had deceived him, for  
not known that Roschen  
kissed. It was, moreover,  
kiss, so flagrant, so reasonable  
he dared to speak, which he  
out of consideration for her  
ter, he would have administered  
strongest rebuke that man  
received. So he contented

tion, who  
ed Taubö,  
all such a  
Fraulein  
m he was  
acts were  
ring deed  
was when  
rmed him  
pany his  
Rhino on  
ne (Taubö)  
y, he, too,  
the same  
hel's per-  
able to old  
face, as a  
re foreseen

"I know all about it," replied Martha. "A man of your undoubted standing cannot fail to perceive the meaning of that kiss. And if you ignore it heavy responsibility rests on your shoulders," continued she energetically. "It was a perfect kiss, the meaning of which cannot be explained away. There are kisses which are serious deeds, and that in the tunnel was one of them. How could young and inexperienced lips produce such a kiss? It's ringing in my ears yet."

"So you noticed it, did you, Mar-  
that?" said Herr Fenchel, "although  
you were so far away? My wife  
didn't notice it, of course. How often  
I have I warned her that that young  
Taube was a Don Juan. But it's no  
use repeating that now. What is, is  
and what must be, must be." Where-  
upon Herr Fenchel took his wife  
and signed to his daughter and  
young Taube to follow. The quar-  
ter went into the first class waiting  
room, which was empty.

"But, fraulein," I said to Martha who, having looked on smilingly while the four disappeared, came my side.

"I made the best use of the kiss," said Fraulein Martha. "A hand kiss means nothing, but I am trying to make something good out of it. I am encouraging Herr Fenehel in his conceited idea that he foresees and understands everything, and I am getting Roschen a husband who she loves. Is that a bad stroke business?"

"But that kiss was my property I said.

"Don't be nonsensical," she answered. "It was a simple act of politeness. I accepted it as such, as you meant it as nothing more. You know, my father used to call 'Stupid—Little Stupid'? I was of very wild, and so he called me 'The Stupid' for a pet name. I am longer a child, but I often have fits of wildness, when I can carry an opinion through which hurts nobody."

and does some good. One day my  
ther ceased to call me "Little Stup-  
id" and he never used the name again.  
He was terribly strict, and as he  
one of my boy friends kiss my hair,  
he called him to account for it  
roughly that the boy avoided  
house ever after. As he was no  
of romance I was left alone and  
main alone. Now I've had my  
venge on fate, for through a  
kiss two young folks have been  
happy. Wasn't that a noble  
venge?"

"You are an angel, Frauchen  
tha," I cried as loudly as it is fi  
on a railway platform.

"When a girl is hung on to a  
gel, he is pretty harmless," said  
laughingly. "My father mean  
gel" when he called me 'Stupid,  
he didn't make love to me."

At this point the quartet  
peared. Horr Fenchel came wi  
daughter, and Frau Fenchel wa

deducted by Taube.  
"Martha," said Herr Fenchel, "didn't I always tell you that you would make a fine couple? That you would be engaged for five minutes."  
Franklin Martha embraced Fenchel, but Herr Taube at once approached his fiancée and kissed her. It wasn't the sort of thing to do on the platform; that must be avoided. Herr Fenchel said half-heartedly, half earnestly, "You must need to wait till you come to New York, do you?"  
Herr Taube seemed to wish

test, but it was of no use. We were all ensconced in the car. Frau Fenchel said to Fraulein: "Believe me, Martha, children were quite innocent kiss. You should have seen he tried to exonerate himself the suspicion, but it was of Fenchel absolutely forbade speak, for he knew all about ready. I am glad they are a thought."

"In any case," said Frau Taube, "don't need to trouble about it. I'll do all the same now. 'All's well ends well.'"

"So it is," replied Frau Roschen, and she looked contentedly at her husband, who had only ears for Taube.

At the next station I left my wife. I was very glad to do so, for I was sorry to leave Fraulein Martha. Nothing is more tedious than to live with two lovers. I said good-bye to Martha with sincere regret, and she held the hand which she had kissed so heartily.

Where is she now? I shall remember me if those under her blue eyes.—From man.

---

Privileged.

"Old Skadds ought to ter than to pronounce it."

"Young man, when you to clip as many of the Skadds does, you will find call it 'kewpon' and make the highest literary circles," Tribune.

Jimson's Motto.  
"Jimson has just married  
That makes his third wife,  
he is still a young man."  
"Yes. It seems to be  
to marry in haste and re-  
form."—Detroit Free Press.

A transparent mirror was brought from Germany to this country recently by a New York firm, and the perplexing properties of the glass excited much curiosity. It was at once in demand for many purposes, and the same firm is now engaged in importing it in large quantities. It is still a novelty, and some screens made of this glass have been recently placed on sale at one of the local stores. They are probably the first

The coating is placed on one side of the glass just the same as the silvering on the mirror and has the same properties of reflecting the rays of light and color. The difference, however, is that when looked at from the back the coating is entirely transparent. To one sitting indoors the view without is not obstructed in the least, but a pedestrian peering into the window or doorway is greeted by his own reflection. The glass is used largely in lieu of screens where privacy is desired without obstruction of light from the outside, barring the vision of those inside. It was introduced with effect first in New York club window. Behind the chappies could sit and oggle the girls and view the passing throng without being themselves observed. Its use was also resorted to in cafes where it offered privacy to the lounging inside, while the latter had an undisturbed view of the street.

The method of securing this effect is described in a recent number of The American Druggist. It is as follows:

Dissolve one part by weight of silver nitrate in ten parts by weight of water and label No. 1. Prepare other 10 per cent solution of silver nitrate, but in larger quantity. Add this acid ammonia water, drop by drop, stirring carefully until the precipitate formed at first is completely dissolved, and label No. 2. Now add solution No. 1 to solution No. 2 until the odor of ammonia is no longer recognizable and the liquid has again become very turbid. Now add one part by weight of distilled water to every part of silver nitrate originally used in solution No. 2 and filter until clear. Label this No. 3. Prepare a reducing solution by dissolving .9 part by weight of Rochelle salt in 384 parts by weight of distilled water, boil and to the boiling solution add gradually a solution of three parts of silver nitrate in ten parts by weight of distilled water and filter when cool and label No. 4. Clean the glass to be coated thoroughly, lay it on a perfectly level surface in a room at a temperature of about 25 degrees C. (77 degrees F.) Mix equal parts of No. 3 (the depositing fluid) and No. 4 (the reducing fluid) and pour over the glass. The glass may, if preferred, be dipped into the solution. The time required for the deposition of the silver of just the correct thickness has to be determined by the judgment of the operator in each case and this may be aided somewhat by observing a piece of white paper below the plate of glass. When a sufficient deposit of silver has been made, and much less is required for an ordinary mirror, pour off the silvering liquid and rinse thoroughly with the distilled water and dry the mirror on edge to dry, coat the silvered side with a solution of shellac in alcohol and set in a frame the mirror with a back of clear glass to protect the mirror face from being scratched.

Shooting From an Elephant

The elephant's howdah is that of Procrustes, in which he neither sit nor stand with composure to reasonable ease, which a recumbent attitude, if possible, says Blackwood's Magazine. Its advantages are: First, that in it a man can shoot on either side of him; second, that it is convenient for the carriage of the hunter's paraphernalia—his traps, racks on either side, his ammunition in a trough in front, his cartridges in leather pockets hanging there on the sides of the howdah and his bed blanket on the top. Third, that in a hinder corner an attendant can stand to hold a monstrous umbrella over the hunter when quick loading is required, or when his hand the gun is to be recharged it. These are the advantages; otherwise the howdah is an abomination.

lines fall  
the Ger-  
now bet-  
upon."'  
are able  
as old  
you can  
are in the  
—Chicago  
ried again.  
ature, and  
this motto  
coat at lei-  
ss.  
Olympic Festival Fixed by t  
The time for the Olympic  
like the Christian Easter  
pendent upon the moon.  
ance with an ancient tra  
festival was held when  
was nearest the summer  
the end of June or the be  
July. With the first app  
the new moon began the H  
or sacred month, during  
sacred truce prevailed.  
were suspended, and no  
dier could enter the terri  
and no assault could be  
a pilgrim under penalty  
fine and excommunication  
temples, games and sacri  
fessor Allan Marquand i

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

Why do people say that Lydia E. Pinkham's treatment, especially her Vegetable Compound, effects cures beyond the physician's skill?



Why do tens of thousands of women write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., telling their most secret thoughts? Because they know that their letters go straight to the hands of a woman, an open, ready, and answered by a woman who as a woman has made woman's ill a life study, and because she never fails them, and cures cases which the doctor

The lady who asks that the following letter be published, gives concisely the uniform expression of gratitude contained in thousands of other letters Mrs. Pinkham's possession.

For a few days, I suffered from a severe  
rheumatism of the joints, backache, severe  
pains all through  
my body, and kid-  
ney trouble.  
None of the doc-  
tors did me any  
good. I took  
twelve bottles of  
your Vegetable  
Compound, and  
cannot thank  
you enough for  
the relief I

"I am now well cured of all those pains. I should advise every woman to take *Dr. E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* if she has any female trouble. I had a friend who was to go under an operation, but I advised her first to try the Compound. She did, and is now so much better and stronger she has given up all thought of the operation."—Mrs. M. W. [Name obscured]  
[Address obscured]  
[Address obscured]

Allen B. Whisley's  
OLD COUNTRY  
REGISTERED TRADE MARK  
SOAP.

BEST

and LARGEST BA

**of Good Soap**  
**Ever Sold for 5**  
*Not the best CHEAP soap*  
*But the cheapest GOOD soap*  
**Sold Everywhere**

**ROBBED OF MANHOOD**

BY  
YOUNG MEN  
FULLY

This Remedy cures all manly diseases, such as Gonorrhea, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Weak Vitality, nightly emissions, cold prostracy and wasting diseases caused by sexual excesses. Contains no opium, nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes puny strong and plump. Sold everywhere. \$1 per box; 6 for \$5. By mail with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. A free medical book, send plain wrapper, which contains testimony from hundreds of afflicted men. Financial references. No charge for these agents. Agents of imitations. Sold by all druggists. Beware of cheap copies.

Sold by Melville Bros. Limited

**Restored Mann**  
**DR. MOTT'S NERVEINE**



**BEFORE AND AFTER USING**

1. **Manhood Impaired.** Nightly Dreams, Excessive  
2. **Errors, Mental Worry.** excessive  
3. **Opium, or Opium,** which lead to Consump-  
4. **Insanity.** With every \$5 order we  
5. **ten guarantees to cure or refund**  
6. **money at \$2.00 per box, 6 boxes for**  
7. **MOTT'S CHEMICAL COMPANY, Cleve-**  
8. **H E. Vortkamp, n e c**  
9. **North streets.**

The firm of H. J. Lawlor and company of H. J. Lawlor, Michael and James Quinlan, is this day mutual consent.

Said Michael H. Broderick and law are to collect all bills due and to pay all bills against the

H. J. Lawlor  
H. J. Lawlor  
W. H. Broderick

The said Michael H. Broderick and Quinlan he is this day former under the name of Broderick and will continue the business of as BRODERICK

May 4th, 1886.



# THE - POSTOFFICE

Enjoys the biggest trade in town; but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

## OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

**WM. M. MELVILLE,**  
THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

## THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'S CO.

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL No. 84.

### TALES OF THE TOWN.

Albert Watkins and Estella Garrett were granted a marriage license this afternoon.

Marriage licenses were granted, this morning, to William Faust and Eliza Flemming and John Swartz and Ira Crezcan.

Nels Shook has removed his New Method laundry from the Metzgar block, 217 south Main street, to the Crossley block, four doors further north.

The suit in Justice Mowen's court of George Moss against Zack Pyle, for \$23.50 lost at gambling, was to have been heard this morning but was continued for one week.

Roy Shook, aged 5 years and 8 months, died at the home of his grandfather, Rev. Counsellor, of Elida, yesterday at 10:30 o'clock, from inflammation of the bowels. The funeral services will be held from the U. B. church in Elida at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. Rev. Fisher will conduct the services and the remains will be interred in Greenlawn cemetery.

### ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been or Are Going.

O. F. Price went to St. Marys this morning.

M. J. Cahill went to Delphos this morning.

Will Fisher, of Ottawa, was in the city last evening.

E. W. Haines, of Cridersville, was in the city to-day.

H. F. Vorkkamp returned last evening from Cincinnati.

Harry Ashton and R. E. Wallace were at Ada, yesterday.

Rev. J. Francis Davies, of Knoxville, Tenn., is in the city.

Henry L. Ramey, postmaster at Bluffton, was here to-day.

A. T. Wiseman, of Detroit, is stopping at the Northrop.

Representative Clendenning, from Colima, is in the city to-day, on business.

Pratt Maple, the Columbus Grove postmaster, was in Lima yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. O. S. Judd, of Anderson, Ind., and Miss Allie Washburn, of Spencer, are guests of friends here.

Mrs. E. G. Pierce, of Salt Lake City, is in the city to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Dr. Lund.

Luther B. Roberts, Supreme representative of Mafoe, was the guest of Supreme Chancellor K. of P. W. B. Ritchie, yesterday afternoon.

### Look Here!

The Enterprise Grocery, 115 east Market street, sells—  
Good dessert peaches.....10c  
Sugar corn.....8c  
Canned tomatoes.....7c  
Red kidney beans.....7c  
No. 1 candied eggs.....10c  
First grade flour.....90c  
Choice country butter.....10c  
And remember the Home Guard Brand Canned Goods. 1c

A Special for To-morrow.

To-morrow we will have on sale a 75c black Serge Dress Goods 52 inches wide for 39c per yard. This is a bargain that will please you.  
G. E. BLUM,  
57 Public Square.

### CYCLING.

First L. C. C. Event to Occur the First of June.

Lima to Have a National Circuit Bicycle Race Meet in July.

Racing Men in Training for the Season's Races—Harman's Road Race to be Given with the National Race Meet—The New "Puncture" Law.

This promises to be the greatest season the invincible bicycle has ever had in Lima. Bicyclists have petitioned the city council to pass an ordinance prohibiting the use of the sidewalks for bicyclists, and bicyclists are now circulating a petition requesting the council to reject the ordinance. The workingmen employed in the various shops want to ride wheels to and from work in muddy weather as well as in dry weather. Councilman Morrison wants bicycles equipped with bells and lanterns—the bell to make people jump in front of your wheel when you ring, and the lanterns to frighten horses in the streets at night. However, the bicycle has come to stay, and where a thousand wheels were ridden two years ago, nearly three thousand are ridden to-day. The Lima Cycling Club was organized two years ago with about twenty members; at the close of last season the membership list included nearly 200 riders. The club races every Wednesday evening and the Labor Day race meet at the L. C. C. track last season were events that attracted a great amount of interest, which, by the way, was not possessed exclusively by wheelmen. The races were participated in by the local riders, and the better class of citizens in general were more or less interested.

This season the events at the track will be of greater interest than before. The local wheelmen who aspire to racing took courses in athletic training at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium during the winter, and are now, most of them, in active training for racing. They will be in better condition this season and the races will be faster and more closely contested. The track will be improved and put in condition for faster racing.

The first free club race meet will be given at the track on or about the first of June, by which time the track will be in first class condition and the riders will have finished their course of training.

Another, and the greatest event of the season, will be the National Circuit race meet, which is more than likely to be held here on Saturday, July 30. The date has been secured and the sanction granted and all that remains to make the National Circuit meet a coming event in Lima is the securing the guarantee of the money necessary to carry on the meet and furnish prizes. One thousand dollars will be needed to secure the meet, and one half of that amount has already been subscribed. Each subscriber is entitled to a certain number of shares, according to the amount subscribed, and the proceeds of the meet will be divided among the stockholders. Should Lima secure this meet on the National Circuit the city could indeed feel proud of the enterprise to be found here. Through the entire country, from the Pacific slope, where the circuit begins, to the Atlantic coast, where it ends, Lima is the smallest city where a date has been secured, and is one of only five cities in Ohio that has an opportunity to have a national circuit meet.

Another event that will add greatly to the attractions on the day of the national circuit meet here will be F. E. Harman's annual 20-mile road race. Heretofore Mr. Harman has been giving his road races on the afternoon of Decoration Day, but at the request of the soldiers he decided this season to run the race on July 4th, but if Lima gets into the national circuit, he will run the road race on the morning of the day of the national meet.

National circuit meets this season are greater attractions than ever before, because the L. A. W. now recognizes the professional class, and cash prizes are raced for on the national circuit by the professional riders. Below is a copy of the new "puncture" law, which is of great interest to wheelmen:

INJURIES, CUTS AND PUNCTURES TO PNEUMATIC TIRES.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That whoever places or causes to be placed, in or upon any avenue, street, alley, road, highway, or public way, any tack, nail, piece of iron, broken glass, bottle, briar, thorn, or other substance, except such substance as may be placed on any avenue, street, alley, road, highway or public way, by proper authority, for the repair or construction of the same, which may injure, cut or puncture any pneumatic tire, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be fined not more than fifty dollars nor less than five dollars.

SEC. 2. Such fines when collected shall be paid into the road or street fund of the township or municipal corporation in which they were collected.  
Passed April 10, 1896.

The Standard Designer and Ladies' Standard Magazine for June can now be had at Feltz's dry goods store. 5 2t

Johnson's  
Swim will open to-morrow. 1t

### STREET TALK.

The probabilities are that there will be a national cycle meet in Lima on the 25th of July. The date has been secured, and the committee having the affair in charge are pleased with the manner in which it is being received by the business men of the city.

Strange things are seen about a post office, and strange requests are made of the officials. Yesterday the local office received a letter from Findlay, in which the writer first requested that his mail be forwarded, and that done he peremptorily demanded that the postmaster go to a laundry on High street, get a shirt the writer had left there, and send it to him by mail.

Toledo Elks will move into commodious, beautiful and handsomely furnished new rooms in the Valentine theatre building to-night. The event will be celebrated with a merry making banquet.

Ed. Lind, who has been book-keeper for the Lima Beef Co. for the past two years, left last night for Jacksonville, Ill., to assume the duties of assistant manager for the Swift Beef Co. Mr. F. S. Bates, of Chicago, succeeds Mr. Lind at this place.

B. Fay Mills, the noted evangelist, who is to begin meetings in Lima May 25th, began a similar series in Toledo Sunday morning last, preaching in the Ashland Avenue Baptist church. In the afternoon and evening he preached in Memorial Hall to 3,000 people. Large expectations were entertained of Mr. Mills' coming to Toledo, and they are already fully fulfilled. His manner is quiet and unostentatious, but very earnest. His sermons are practical and intensely interesting as intellectual productions as well as religious.

Mr. Mills is accompanied by Mr. John Hillis, a very fine singer, and by Mr. Wharton, a religious worker. They hold services three times on the Sabbath and at 11:30 and 7:30 during the week. A large number of visitors will attend the Lima meeting.

### ROYAL ARCH MASONS

Will Confer Degrees Upon Six Candidates—St. Marys Lodge Will Assist.

The Lima Chapter of Royal Arch Masons will confer the Royal Arch degree this evening upon six candidates, and have invited the St. Marys lodge to be their guests for the evening. They will conduct the first team through the work, and the Lima lodge will take charge of the second team. After the ceremony a banquet will be served.

### CHILD INJURED

In a P. Ft. W. & C. Coach Yesterday, from a Thrown Rock.

Detective Harley received a telegram yesterday afternoon to investigate the stoning of a train between Lima and Elida yesterday afternoon about three o'clock.

While train No. 9 on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago, which is due in Lima at 2:30 p. m., was passing a point about two miles west of Lima yesterday afternoon, some one threw a good sized boulder through one of the heavy glass windows. A piece of the broken glass struck Julia Wegman, a twelve-year-old girl who, with her parents, were on their way to Chicago. The little girl's head was badly cut and bled profusely. When the train arrived at Elida a physician was summoned, who dressed the wound.

The boulder was thrown with much force, as it crashed through a heavy glass and struck the seat on the opposite side of the car with considerable force. It came very nearly striking the mother of the child that was hurt.

Detective Harley left for the place where the accident occurred, and will make every effort to discover who the person was who threw the rock.

### COURT HOUSE NEWS.

#### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

John W. Van Dyke and wife to J. P. Klinedinst; lot 4623, Van Dyke's addition to Lima, \$250.

Roth Brothers to John Velter; part lot 74, Delphos, \$375.

U. M. Shappell and wife to William A. Stull; lot 86, Bluffton \$450.

Florence J. Neely to Elijah Heiser, 55 acres, Auglaize township, \$5.

Elizabeth A. Smith and James Smith to Henry D. Zehrback; lot 90, Bluffton. \$1700.

Mrs. H. McCullough et al to Jane Sheets, part of lot 3446 in McCullough's addition; \$300.

Emmet T. Sanders and wife to George Smider, 40 acres in Monroe township; \$2650.

#### McCullough's Lake Open.

The park gates will open for the season to-morrow. The lake is full of water, about eight feet deep, with two steamboats, two sailboats and thirty small, newly-painted rowboats ready for those who enjoy the sport.

The Junior C. E.

Of the Disciple church, will serve ice cream and cake Saturday afternoon and evening, in the O'Connor block. Ice cream and cake 10 cents. Every body come.

### TWO LITTLE GIRLS

Dragged About the Country by a Man Named Chas. Blaine.

He is Charged with Abduction—Blaine Captured at Wapakoneta Last Night.

Chas. Blaine, a character well known to the police, was arrested at Wapakoneta last night upon a charge of abduction and brought here this afternoon to be arraigned before Justice Atmur.

If Blaine is guilty as charged he is either crazy or a scoundrel of the worst type. The two little girls whom he is charged with taking away and concealing from their father are daughters of George W. Morris, a shoe maker located at 909 south Main street. Morris' wife was taken to an asylum some time ago, and being unable to care for his two daughters properly, Morris endeavored to find places for them to live. On April 29th, Blaine went to Morris and told him that he had found a place for the oldest child, Mary, aged 12 years, and Morris permitted him to take the child away with him. Instead of taking the girl to the home of some family, Blaine kept her at a house he was occupying, and returning to Morris the next day, stated that he had also found a home for the other child, also a little girl, aged about nine years. He took both children, and with an old baby buggy in which the girls took turns at riding, he wandered about the country between here and Wapakoneta, and west of the latter place, sleeping in barns and straw stacks. Finally, after the children became almost dead from fatigue, he left the oldest child at the home of a family named Cole, west of this city, and left the other with a family southwest of Cridersville. Mrs. Cole brought the child that had been left with her back to Morris, who then learned how

BLAINE HAD DECEIVED HIM,

and started in search of the other child. He found her Wednesday, and also ran across Blaine, and the latter drove him from a house he was occupying, with a hoe.

Morris returned home and yesterday the affidavit charging Blaine with abduction was filed in Justice Atmur's court. A warrant for Blaine's arrest was issued at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and Constable Mumaugh and Chief Hailer left for the place where he had last been seen by Morris, Wednesday, at a house located about three miles southwest of Cridersville. When they arrived there they ascertained that Blaine had left the day before and gone towards Wapakoneta. The chief and constable returned here, and arriving at the police station about 7 o'clock last evening they notified the mar-

shal at Wapakoneta, giving him a description of Blaine and requesting his arrest, and constable Mumaugh left for Wapakoneta this morning to bring the prisoner here. Arriving at Wapakoneta Constable Mumaugh found Blaine a prisoner under another name and charged with assault and battery. He was fined \$5 and costs, but the fine was remitted and he was released upon paying the costs. Mumaugh placed him under arrest as soon as he was released, and arrived here with him at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon. He was identified by the father of the girls, and when arraigned upon the charge of child stealing, pleaded not guilty. The case will be given a preliminary hearing to-morrow afternoon.

### SMASHED HIM.

A Farmer Charges Edward Kelly with Assault and Battery.

About 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, a farmer giving his name as Wm. C. Thompson, appeared before Justice Atmur and signed an affidavit charging Edward Kelly, a driller, with assault and battery. Thompson claimed that he met Kelly at the mecca, and the latter asked him if he was an A. P. A. Thompson says that he replied that he was not, whereupon Kelly shook hands with him and then struck him a blow in the face with his fist, causing the blood to flow freely from his nasal organ.

The warrant for Kelly's arrest was given to detective Blaine, but Kelly had disappeared, and at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon had not yet been arrested.

### Johnson's

Swim will open to-morrow. 1t

### WANTED.

FOR RENT—Double room, with bath room and closet. 222 east Market street. 43

FOR RENT—Flat in Brotherton block. Also cow pasture. J. F. BROTHERTON.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Call at 224 west Sprague st. 4-3

WANTED—Girl for general housework with references. Inquire at 720 west Wayne street. 4-3

FOR RENT—A large twelve-room house suitable for a boarding house, located in Beaver Dam, Ohio, near the new oil field. Also large barn on rented lot. Rent reasonable. Call on or address R. White, No. 512 S. Tanager St., Lima, Ohio. 4-3

MONEY TO LOAN—On someone a good and other personal property without removal. Easy terms. P. W. BAYNE, Agent, 202 1/2 N. Main St. m w t

WANTED—Men to act as local and traveling salesmen. Experience not necessary. Salary or commission, as preferred. A good chance for energetic men. Write to Chase Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. 72-123-20

## SPECIAL DRIVE

## THIS WEEK!

AT THE

COLUMBIA



SHOE STORE.

## TAN SHOES and OXFORD TIES

500 pairs Ladies' Tan Kid Lace Shoes, AA to EE, elegant fitters, worth \$3.00 per pair.

Sale Price \$2.25.

1000 pairs Ladies' 20th Century, Tan Kid Oxford Ties, AA to EE, worth \$2.50.

This Week \$1.85.

2000 pairs Ladies' Black and Tan Oxford Ties, AA to EE, worth \$1.50.

This Week 98 Cents.

EDWIN C. BURT'S CELEBRATED NEW YORK CITY

OXFORDS and FINE DRESS SHOES

Burt's Fine Tan Oxfords, AAAA to E for

\$3.00 per pair.

Wear Our Tans! Wear Stylish Shoes! Wear Columbia Shoes! And Save Dollars!

Special Prices in Gent's Tan Shoes This Week

## THE COLUMBIA.

LEADING SHOE HOUSE, LIMA.